GLC 67
Hewitt

Notebook [Fordham University cover], undated [99-?]

1/15

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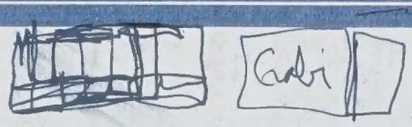
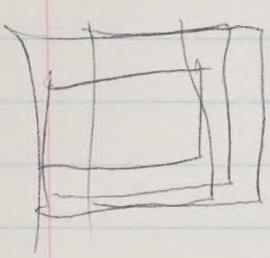
FORDHAM UNIVERSITY



33-343 50 Sheets 11x8½ College Ruled The University Bookstore $.99

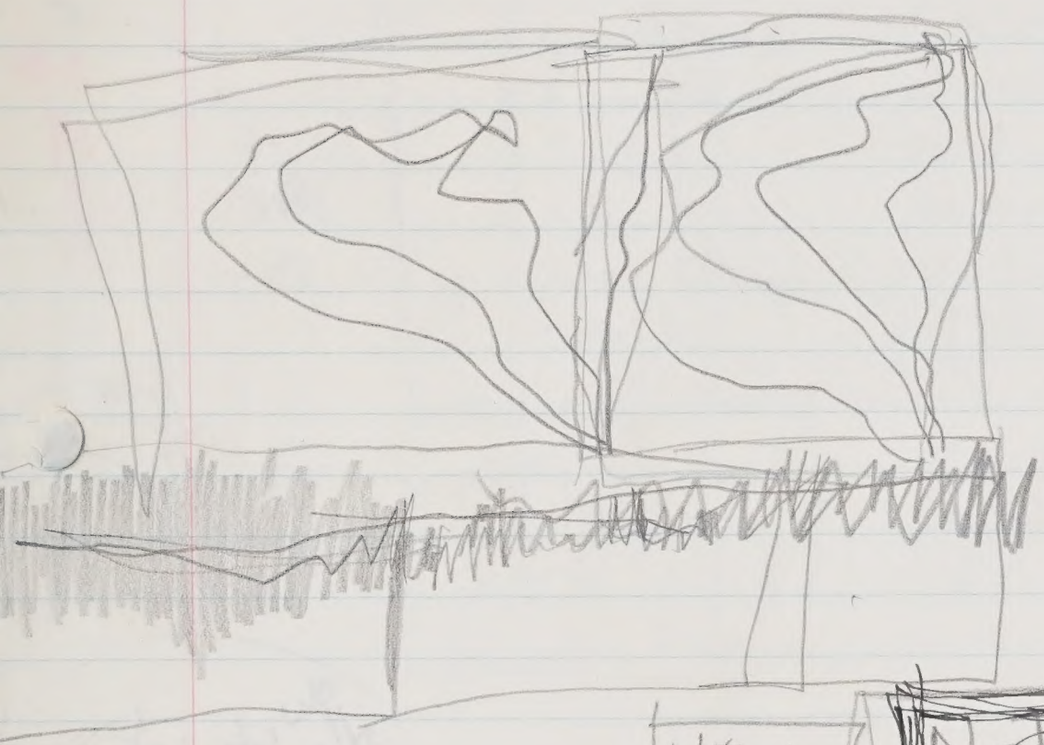


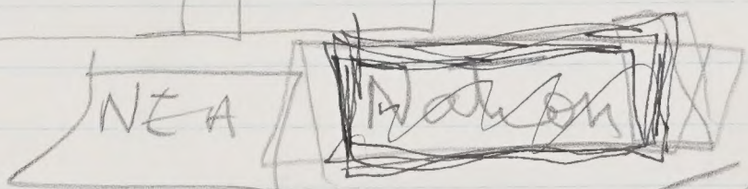
The Reverido Reader

Tommie Hearn

Hard/Hardy

Rainbow

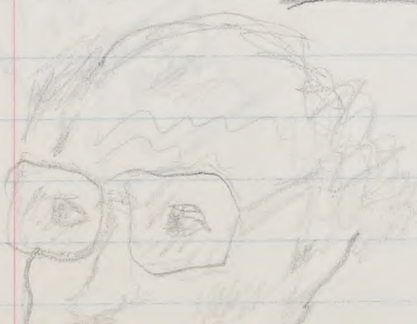


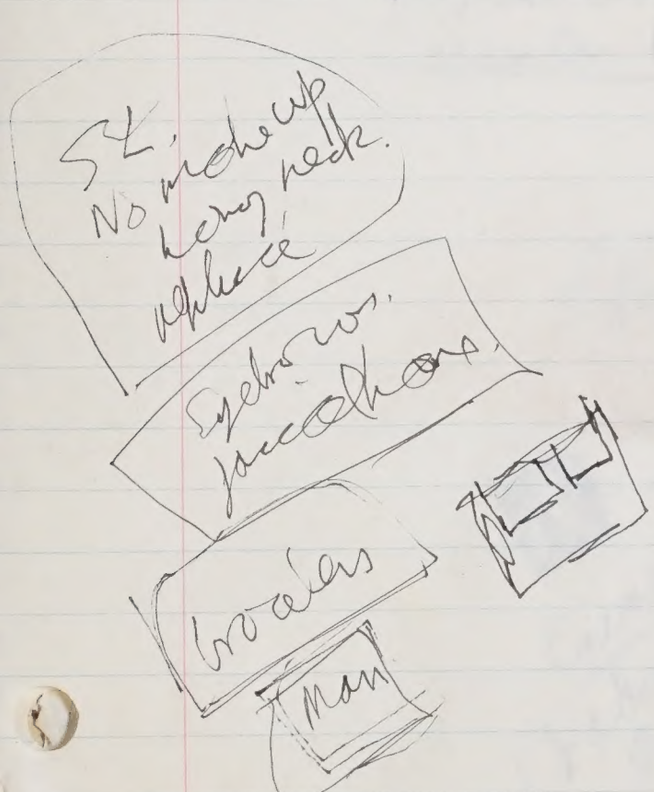


Jill Bradshaw
Editorial Ref
Wh. North

Exec
check Jones
Wade

NEA
Yale 28




SL
No makeup
long neck
eyebrows
jewelry
boobs
man

3/5 3/4
3/11

09 Sec 8 Fonda Fonda Kids Story 11

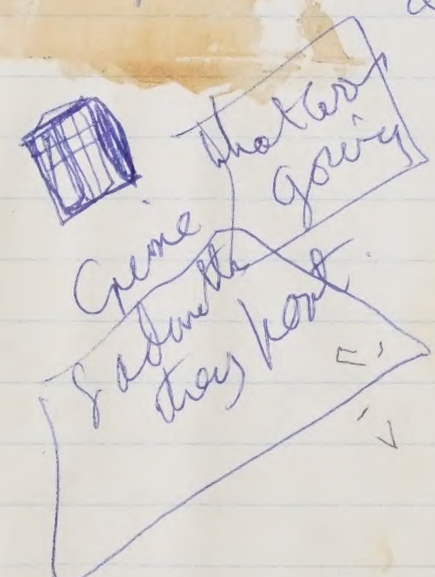
| | | |

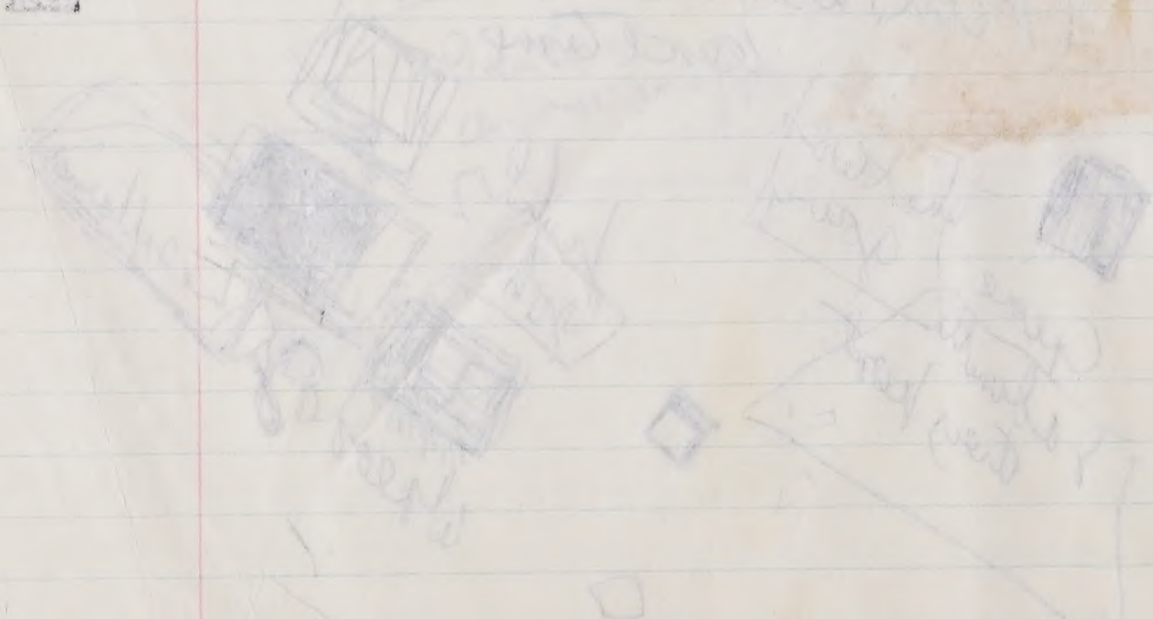
094 Sec 7 — 3/6 Story — PP Test 3/11

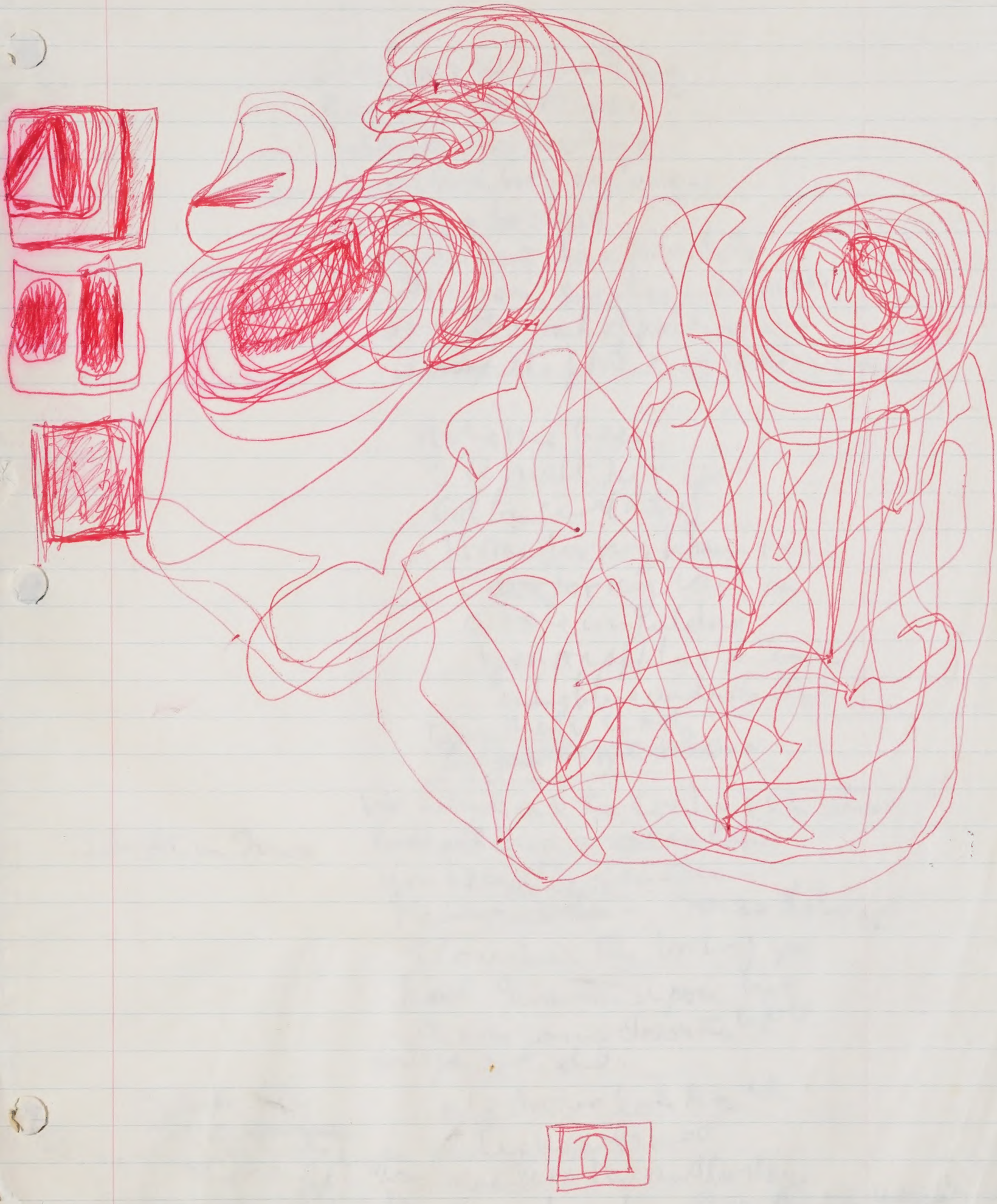
3/4 Frida Kahlo →

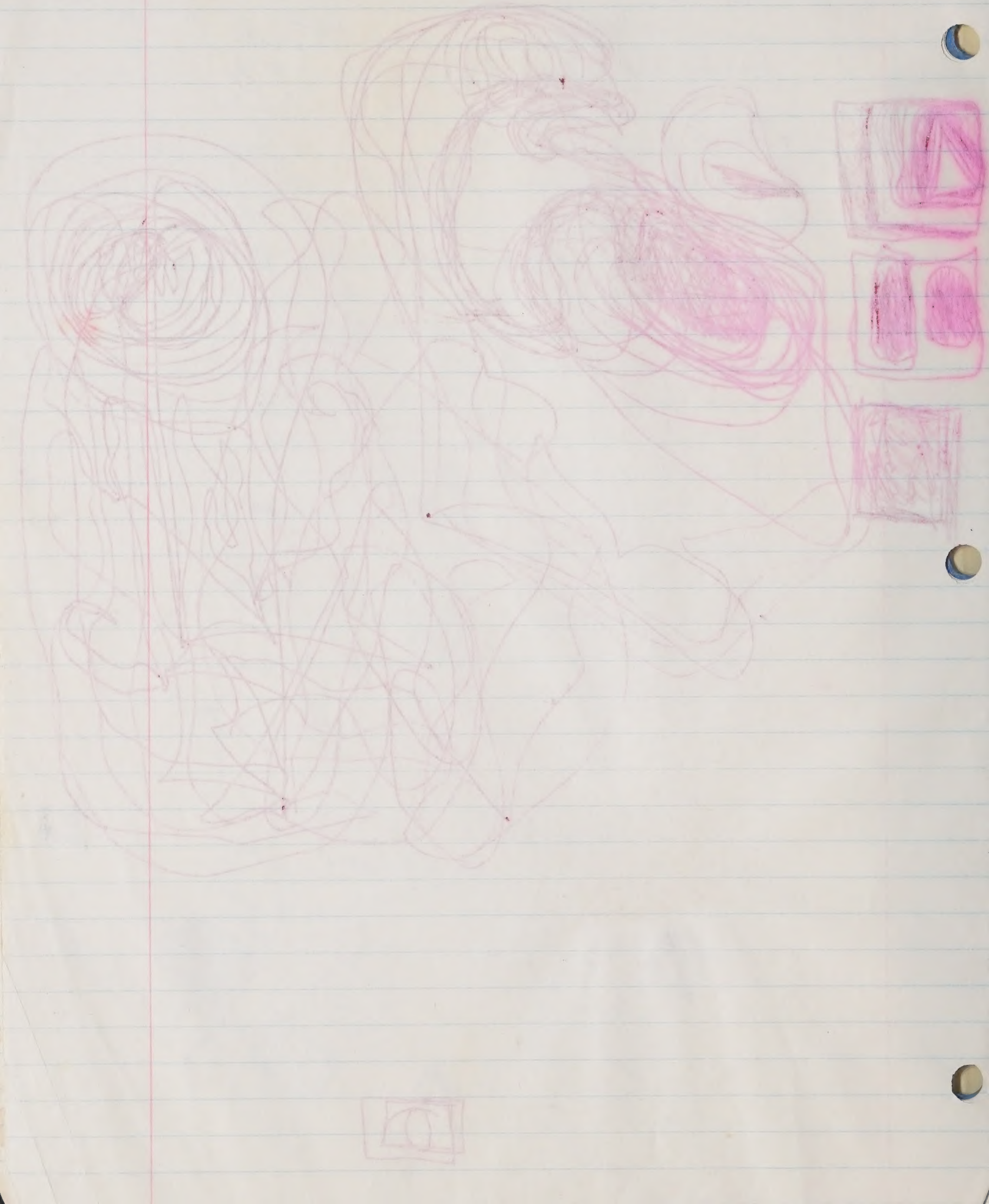
X	Valerie Lee	C-	X	C	17		X
X	Elizabeth Grey	X F	X	C	17	X	X
O	Elizabeth Glen	D	O	DT			X
X	Gendysodoyal Rayoden	C-	X	C-	13		X
O X	Gabi Jalal	C-	X	C-	15	X	X
	~~Yolanda Sisters~~	C-	O				
X	Danny Ray Horrell	DT	X	C	16	X	X
X	Edwin Rivera	C-	X	DT	19		X
X	Regen Howard	C	O				O
X	Alejandro Delgado	D	X	DT	18	X	X
X	John Hooden	X DT	X	~~DT~~ C	11		X
O	~~Hong Tuong~~						
X	Sylvia Gonzalez	DT	~~X~~ O	DT			X
	Sonia Gonzalez		X		5	X 22½	X
X	Sylvia Henao	X CT	~~X~~ X		11		X
	~~Catalina Roman~~						X

PP as well/worked last time









We have an understanding
Big Boy. I ~~owned you~~
I obeyed. My beard curled
on your black boot, my tongue
resting on your chest.
We were lost there for a while
Folds of sun, sweeter and denser
down the veil of pallbearers
~~through~~ the forest of leathery leaves.

Hold me bear
I'll melt for you
Sobby sweetheart
Home for my ~~pain~~ pain
Cave for my soul to
a rose unfolding
you grappling ~~it~~
only blue understands
~~Two Men in the Night~~
~~Autumn Night in Paris~~

Solnight in Paris.

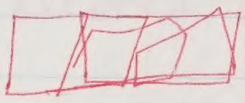
We went out to look at the stars
~~Cold autumn night in Paris~~
you kept the ~~cold~~ wind in
the ~~sweet~~ sweet, ~~O~~ the bear.
I touched the back of your
hand. I smiled you. Your
a car came down the hill
and you got cold.
We drove back to the
city in silence
A conversation. ~~I smiled to myself~~
~~I knew~~ You loved me.
~~and I~~ ~~was afraid~~. And I smiled ~~to myself~~

My magic star
~~I stayed for you~~
and ~~I~~ ~~stayed~~ ~~there~~ is
and I ~~stayed~~ that night in Paris
~~Solnight~~ the ~~stars~~ under
the stars
N We ~~might~~ might

~~It was~~ ~~a~~ moment

January

I'm without a lover
There's not that softness about me
no stay inside that betraying
last shake secret love evoking. love weight love
I drop a cup – a store
falls in my heart;
I love my keys,
I love myself. sorry

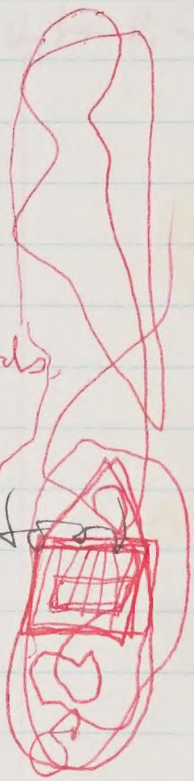


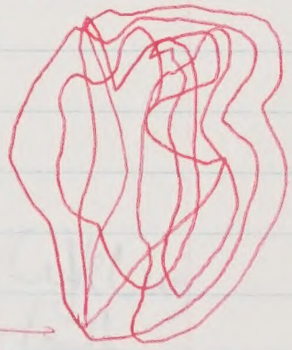
On the street
everyone is in pairs
everyone to their dream-arks
or if alone they smile in contentment to
of a date with the weekend,
a and date
and left with loneliness

who will tell me where I'll meet
him, the new one – another? in a bar or R bar
Describe his face? Does he play an alley by bike?
Does he have a short, curly, moustache?
a devilish moustache? Does he wear Mardol
Does he play Lagerfeld?
Will I see him/them/me/us –
alive at the ASP, and I get out
rest at the bar, with the mat in the bath and I'm
a doorway lit by the fire?
Will he run across, clutch, not be?
accepts I love the humour of the bar,
the phone calling me to cheerful
friends. I listen to Brahms 3rd
over and over and say Yes Yes.
and think bird
the start of long romance 3 am.

The Conqueror
Folds your hand
Leave flowers
to those you Conquer.

He has put a curse on me
I will go to hell
Chanting Janet ~~[illegible]~~ the dark
Peter ~~[illegible]~~, Albert Fox. the swords,
the candles
Clarinets with flowers.
I will come back as ~~the phantom~~ Robin Hood
ghost haunting those
~~[illegible]~~
Slowly from the ~~[illegible]~~ the
I've to give up,
and give to those I have loved
~~[illegible]~~
~~over the~~

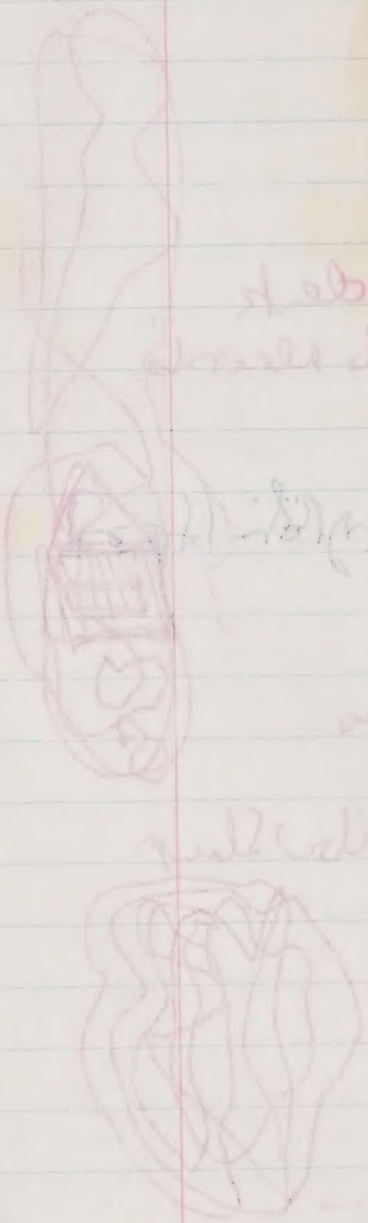


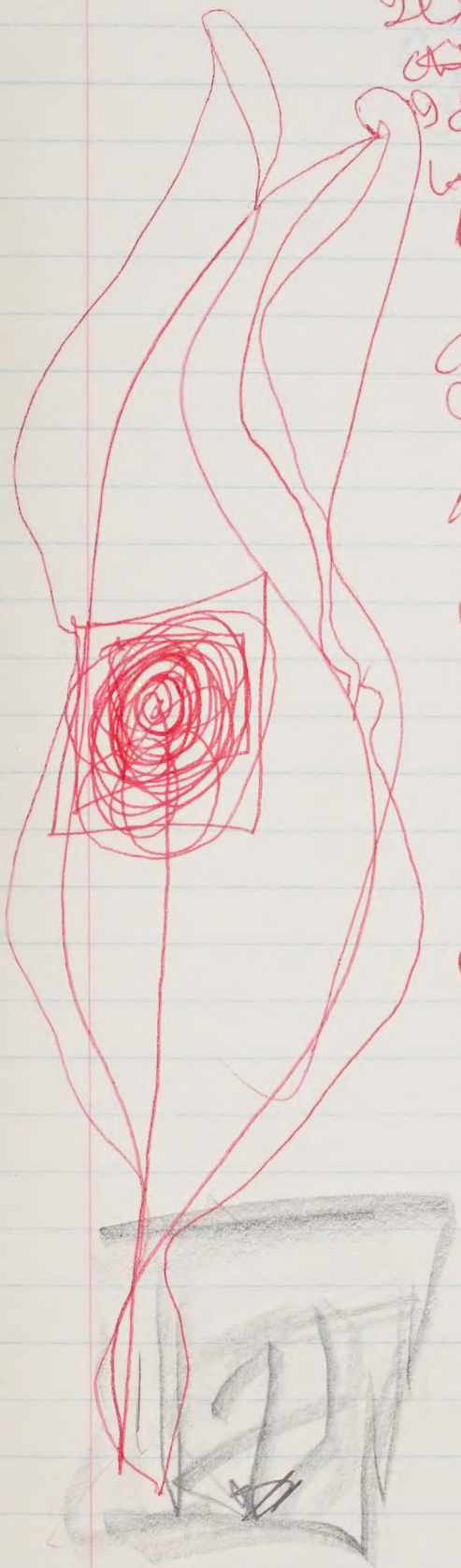


Nevermore a pro
yer seat die. Solve it
~~[illegible]~~
Haven a live. Hell
more vitriol hot ... to hot

11

If I die Dark owl
my curse thanks to devils
will get everything. about how
an ~~[illegible]~~ you ~~[illegible]~~ Spirit and
an ~~[illegible]~~ and
a Conjurer
~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ with my



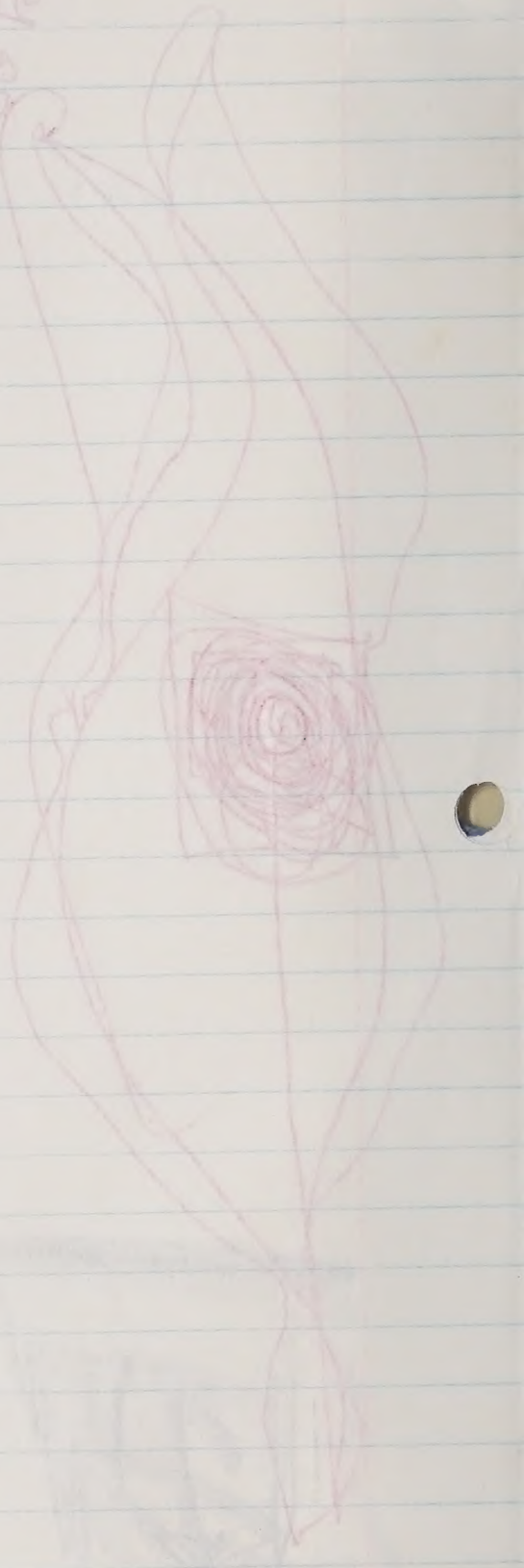


My body will not be given
to the Eden of the worst for now.
It's organic remedy
~~they right~~
I don't want to disrupt the cycles of my breakdown
~~in the bathroom stalls~~
~~when my period's starting.~~
in boardrooms
as formerly
~~I'll be dismissive.~~
~~I'm still~~
this year I
~~have the courage~~
I'll keep the body to
divinity. But ~~I'm~~ I'm
~~done~~ Needy women

~~who~~
I shall ~~keep~~ disown
to keep a certain

Remember how I don't like lies
~~they all cross~~ don't cross both.
I quit dairy, I have a
theory. Relish those days
I feel safe. ~~the lawyer's~~ stork
they have
~~that's~~

This all seems very morbid

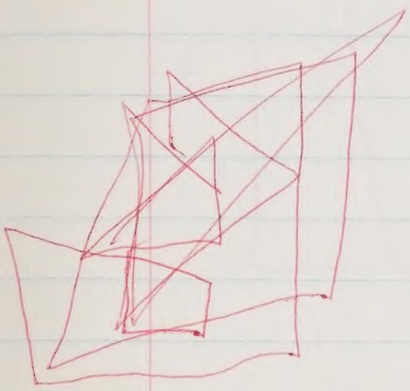


Tea
Milk
Green Bag
Coffee Substitute
Alternate Food

Stranger

Light snow on your hair
You've grown a beard
I always wanted you to.

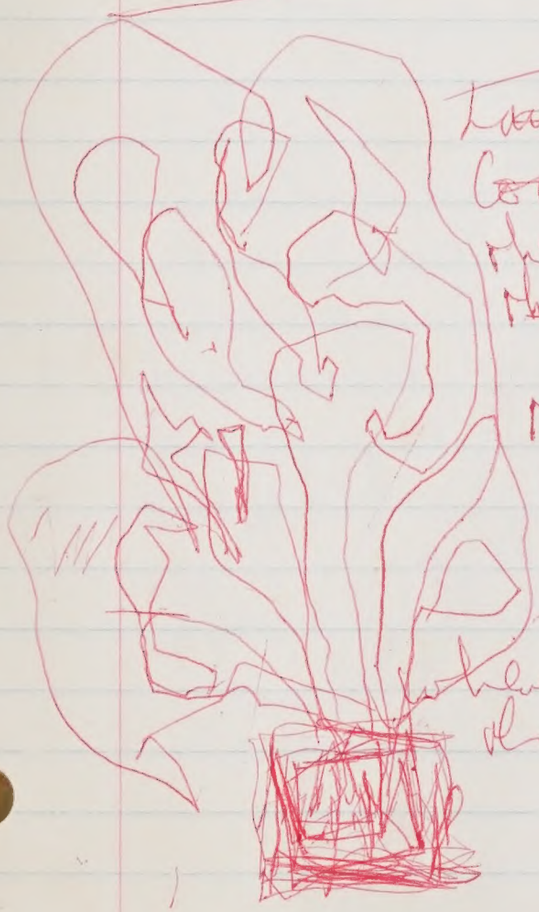
We disagree about The Color Purple
~~We~~ agree about Rose Kennedy
An innovation: You quit coffee



You noticed ~~changes~~ changes in my ~~clothes~~ and
the novels over the bed, the desk slightly closer to the bed.
Quest to be by lowcull you
You notice small changes
Quest to be in Concert you
You notice the small changes.

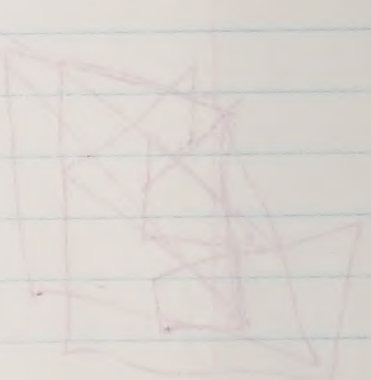
all the while the planet moves

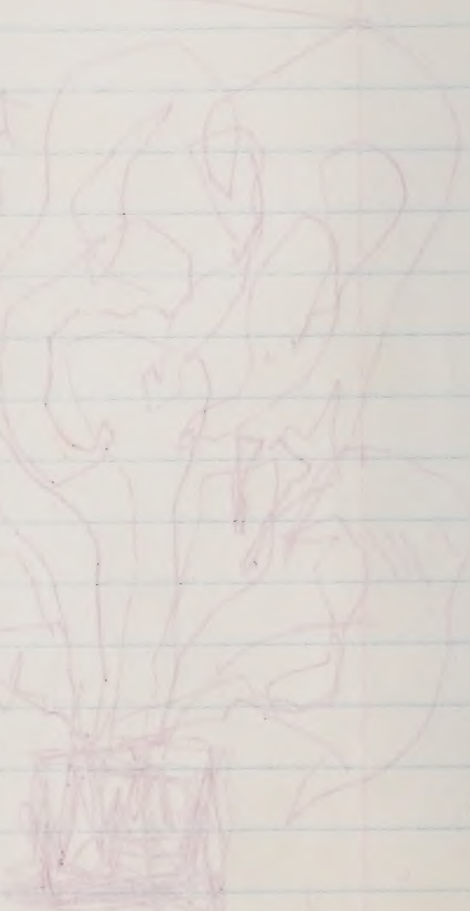
~~Laughter of the~~ machines laugh at
~~Connecting marbles tables~~
the planet moves
~~The fact does not bother us.~~



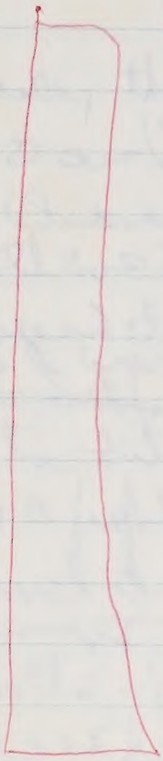
~~The permanent~~
the haircut
the regular length
~~processed~~ as safely
as I've Don't think about the stars
the others with telescopes.

Hell is entropy left to heal
Heaven of machines
Soul more soul more





A soul is born



~~Let me feel the need & jump~~
~~a right bird on course for the pole.~~
~~Call it bold, pursuit of the thing~~
~~that believes~~ - I am born and
will be found ~~when I wake up~~
upon
a ghost of my mouth
on the other side
of mundanity
My soul a soaring
~~confident steady~~
my heart a rose unfolding.

The

In Mule Shoe, population two hundred and ninety seven, there was a bench in the market Square. No one (correspondent) knows how many years it has been there, or who first put it there. It was battered and scarred and dark by now. It leaned to the right, perhaps through the strength of Pink Nibbs, ~~who was the first to sit on it~~ [illegible] Mother Stern was the last when a man was angry enough or tired enough to leave the town. She loved that bench, sometimes by the hour, her back against the corner, her legs stretched out in front of her, her brother-in-law Wesley by her side. Sometimes there was room for a third person, but usually it was just the two of them. Mother Stern was not above a man's anger, but she disliked violence. She had seen enough of it in her life. Sometimes a man would come by and just need to sit there and cool off. Nothing to say. Just sit. Sometimes a man would come by and just need to talk. Sometimes a man would come by and just need to hear someone else, preferably someone he hardly knew (though everyone knew everyone in Mule Shoe) come by and tell him what he needed. Nothing to say. Just sit

The Death of a Salesman

Act 1 R B E F G

Rel: F F F F F E E D A A = 9

Act 2 B D G B F

Anything is Death if you Suspect is

G E G E G

~~London with two Men.~~

~~Two Men in the Night~~ Two Men, Two Nights

~~Two Men at night~~

We went out to look at the stars,
you knew the Constellations —
Scorpion, Bear,
I loved the look of your head
I wanted you,

We drank beer in silence
Cryptic as jewels
Precious to look after
We'd worked that day,
Now I knew you knew me,
Bright star, new I knew,
And I knew I knew.

~~Peter's Pocket~~ ~~Disco~~ at the Stud

We ~~shed~~ the sole, I wish
~~We shed~~ the crystals and put on velvet
We moved by the money
Heartaches beautiful Music
and stones heart - joy too -

My eyes ~~are~~ full of tears
Music is a dream
~~coloured~~ the notes are colours
Red height blue low ~~Stroke~~
and white the rhythm white
~~You~~ more on your thighs
~~Make me a dip~~
~~Your Concertina~~

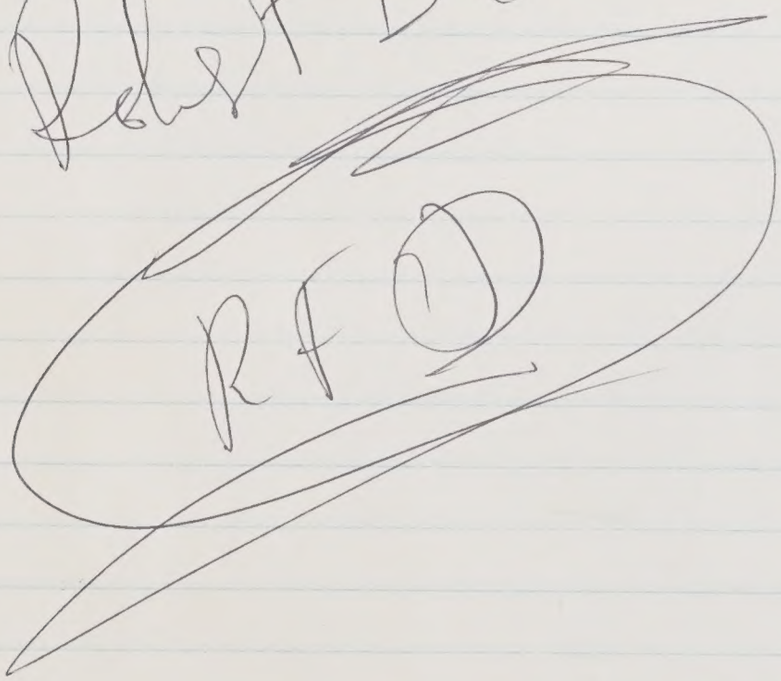
Yourboat sleep

D ~~helpmate~~
Get down ~~down~~ get down

you'll be my love
~~I'm tired of paying the~~
We'll go ~~on~~ doing boy.
We create a house
~~Go~~ Well show them
how it's done this time
We'll show them!

I didn't hurt you at first.
You had a piece of mine
~~that I only took when~~

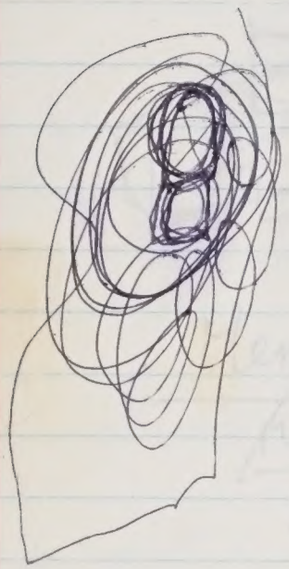
Robert Bowden



Evening
~~Sunday~~ Saturday ~~Early evening~~ 3 am.

Hands ~~of~~ the Hours to me
no rimbaldetaying, sad myth love
I drop a cuff, a stone falls in my heart.
I love my body. I love everything

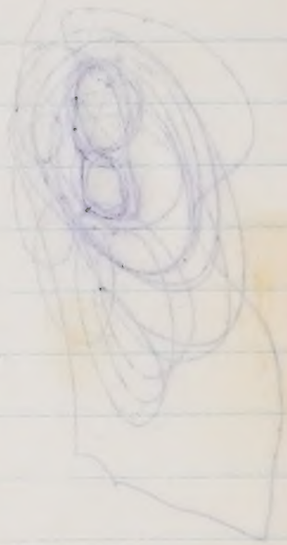
On the street everyone in haste
off to their dream - oh
a dale with posterity.



Where will I meet him - the new one?
In line at the Post Office?
In a trolley by the pier?
Will he have a blockmeister,
a red moustache and
lips like heartache?

I feel the hugeness of the tele-
phone which calls me
to coming friends
I listen to Brahms and
say Yes, Yes.

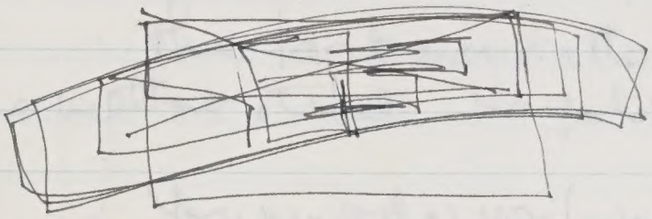
The city breathes ~~in Egypt~~
a cynic's letter from Fellows.
I am king of silence.
I dream and wait.

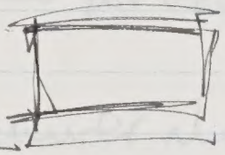


The Rain Game
A Role for Emily
The Old Man's Role
Alice Walker Story
Lark in Dark
John Cheever Story
Tell me a riddle
T movie

Harold & Maude screenplay
Providence - book?
On Golden Pond

anthology of Story Line
To do with workgroups

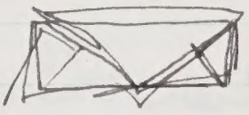


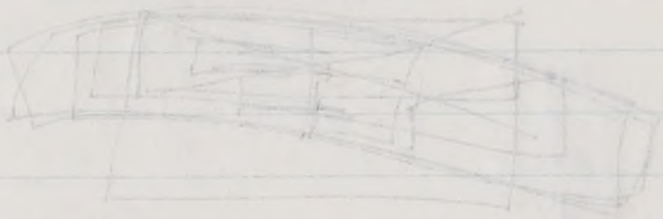


Memories

Remorse

Speak Memory
Flannery O'Connor





Combine the following sentences with the type of conj. indicated. Remember to change the conj. when necessary. Label the sentences

I love Chips. I hate tomatoes. (Subordinating Conj)

~~T~~Anita is running. Martha is doing needlework (Coord.)

Hebrus Davis was late. His boss was angry (Coord)

The teacher was dedicated. She studied every night.
(adverbial)

The last man on the platform ~~was left standing~~
has neither ticket. He got on the train. (adverbial)

You needed your homework. You will get an F!
(coord).

The only answer Negative was No. He still argued with her. (Sub).

He drank even though ~~the water~~ was salt She met them by the lake. (Sub).

Fried pickles are. ~~He~~ It went better than ever. (adverbial).

~~Make you wish~~

~~Reason~~ Cause & effect because Tricia stepped on his foot

~~Cause & effect~~ Pierre for I love eggs

Twice
cautious although whereas but yet

Twice until while after

GLC 67
Hewitt

Notebook [Fordham University cover], undated [19?-?]

1/15

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